MARVEL
DOCTOR WHO
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5
FEB
MEETS THE TIME WITCH!
MY HAT--!
PLUS: AN EXCLUSIVE INTERVIEW WITH THE NEW DOCTOR — COLIN BAKER AND DOCTOR WHO PRODUCER, JOHN NATHAN-TURNER!

Stan Lee presents

DOCTOR WHO

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INTRODUCTION by Jim Salicrup

Hello again and welcome to the fifth fun-filled issue of **DOCTOR WHO**. This is the deluxe comics magazine that features color reprints of **the Doctor's** comic book adventures from Marvel's British **DOCTOR WHO MAGAZINE**. **Doctor Who** is Britain's (and the world's) longest running science fiction television program and it stars **the Doctor**, a renegade Time Lord. Got all that? Good. Then I won't have to explain why some of the words are spelled funny in this mixed-up magazine.

Last issue, in this space, I mentioned that one of **DOCTOR WHO's** comic book scripters sold a script to the **Doctor Who** television series. But, sneaky devil that I am, I didn't reveal which writer that was. Well, now it can be told — drum roll, please — **Pat Mills** is the mystery writer that I was talking about! Now don't ask when his episodes will hit the airwaves, even **Pat** doesn't know. Due to the complexities of television production and a recent change in **Doctors**, **Pat** is constantly revising his script. One thing is certain though, we're sure it'll be worth the wait. Congratulations, **Pat**!

Phil Lord, one of **John Romita's** crack art staff who helps touch up the artwork on this magazine, asked me a great question recently, "Why don't you tell exactly where these stories are being reprinted from? You know, list the issue numbers." My reply was along the lines of, "I dunno." Well, I don't need a **Dalek** to fall on me to recognize a good idea, so starting with this issue I'll be telling you which issues of **DOCTOR WHO WEEKLY** or **MONTHLY** these stories originally appeared in. And to make up for lost time, here's a checklist of all **the Doctor's** stateside Marvel appearances:

MARVEL PREMIERE #57 —
"The Iron Legion"
From **DOCTOR WHO WEEKLY** #1-4
MARVEL PREMIERE #58 —
"The Iron Legion"
From **DOCTOR WHO WEEKLY** #5-8
"K-9's Finest Hour"
From **DOCTOR WHO WEEKLY** #12
MARVEL PREMIERE #59 —
"The City of the Cursed"
Originally titled "The City of the Damned"
From **DOCTOR WHO WEEKLY** #9-12
MARVEL PREMIERE #60 —
"The City of the Cursed"
Originally titled "The City of the Damned"
From **DOCTOR WHO WEEKLY** #13-16
STARLORD — THE SPECIAL EDITION #1 —
"Spider-God"
From **DOCTOR WHO MONTHLY** #52
DOCTOR WHO #1 —
"The Star Beast"
From **DOCTOR WHO WEEKLY** #19-21
"The Return of the Daleks"
From **DOCTOR WHO WEEKLY** #1-4
DOCTOR WHO #2 —
"The Star Beast"
From **DOCTOR WHO WEEKLY** #22-26
"Throwback"
From **DOCTOR WHO WEEKLY** #5-6
DOCTOR WHO #3 —
"The Dogs of Doom"
From **DOCTOR WHO WEEKLY** #27-30
"Throwback"
From **DOCTOR WHO WEEKLY** #7
"Final Quest"
From **DOCTOR WHO WEEKLY** #8
DOCTOR WHO #4 —
"The Dogs of Doom"
From **DOCTOR WHO WEEKLY** #31-34
"The Stolen TARDIS"
From **DOCTOR WHO WEEKLY** #9-11
Which brings us to this issue . . .
DOCTOR WHO #5 —
"The Time Witch"
From **DOCTOR WHO WEEKLY** #35-38
"Warlord of the Ogrons"
From **DOCTOR WHO WEEKLY** #13-14

That's all for now. See you in the future!

WRITER: **STEVE MOORE** / ARTIST: **DAVE GIBBONS** / EDITOR: **PAUL NEARY**

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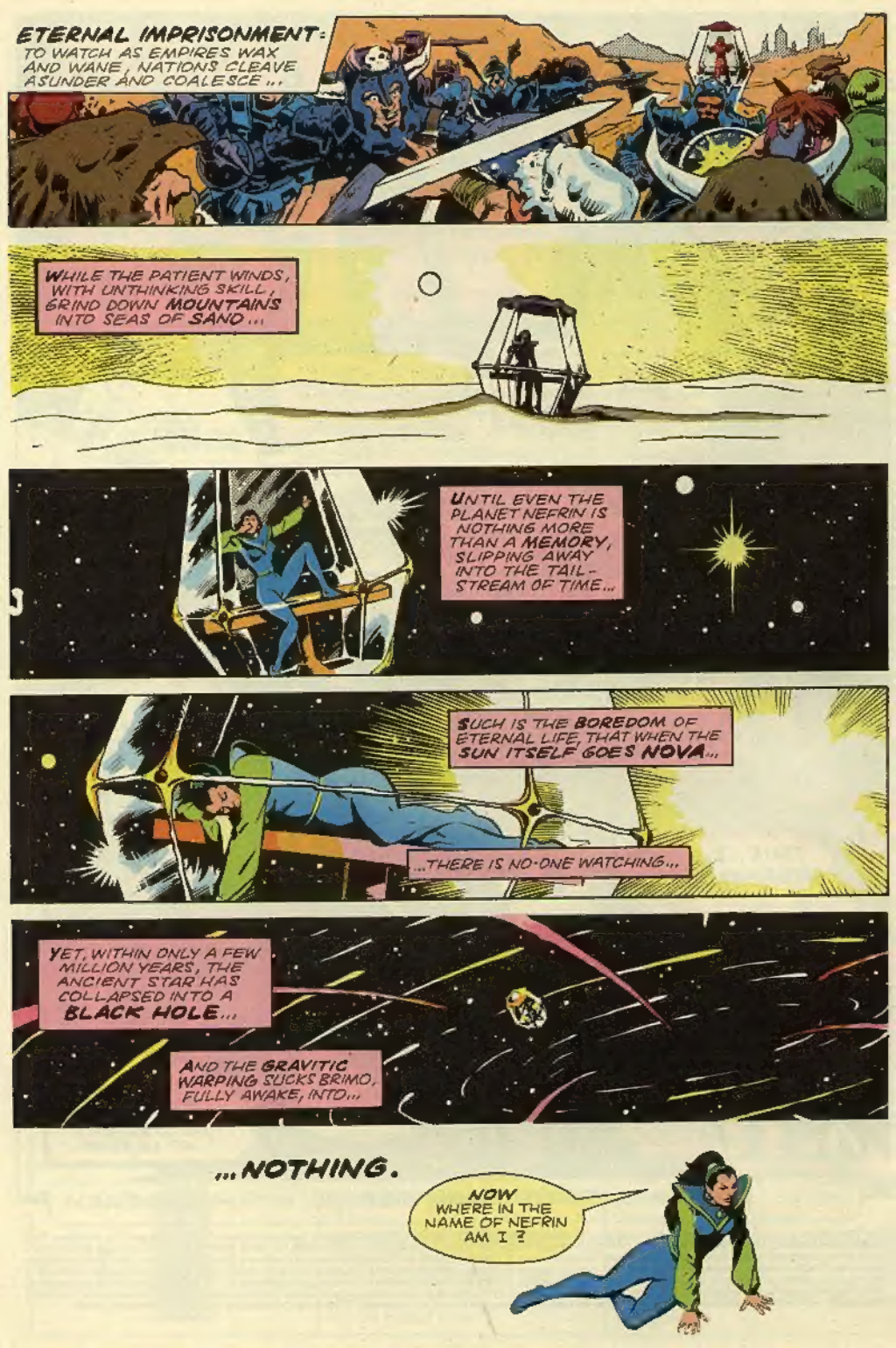

ETERNAL IMPRISONMENT: TO WATCH AS EMPIRES WAX AND WANE, NATIONS CLEAVE ASUNDER AND COALESCE...
WHILE THE PATIENT WINDS, WITH UNTHINKING SKILL, GRIND DOWN MOUNTAINS INTO SEAS OF SAND...
UNTIL EVEN THE PLANET NEFRIN IS NOTHING MORE THAN A MEMORY, SLIPPING AWAY INTO THE TAIL-STREAM OF TIME...
SUCH IS THE BOREDOM OF ETERNAL LIFE, THAT WHEN THE SUN ITSELF GOES NOVA...
...THERE IS NO-ONE WATCHING...
YET, WITHIN ONLY A FEW MILLION YEARS, THE ANCIENT STAR HAS COLLAPSED INTO A BLACK HOLE...
AND THE GRAVITIC WARPING SUCKS BRIMO, FULLY AWAKE, INTO...
...NOTHING.
NOW WHERE IN THE NAME OF NEFRIN AM I ?

AND I GUESS IT DOES...

AFTER ALL THIS TIME ...NEW CLOTHES ...JEWELLERY... PERHAPS EVEN A...

NEW HAIR-STYLE! LIKE IT, DOCTOR? WON'T RECOGNISE ME WHEN I GET BACK TO SCHOOL, WILL THEY?
DON'T SUPPOSE THEY WILL, SHARON... I HARDLY RECOGNISE YOU NOW!

STILL, UNTIL I CAN PERSUADE THE TARDIS TO TAKE YOU BACK TO BLACKCASTLE, YOU'LL BE MISSING CLASSES... PERHAPS WE SHOULD DO SOMETHING ABOUT THAT...
OH, COME ON, DOCTOR ...DON'T BE AN OLD FOGEY!

OH, IT'S NOT THAT BAD! WITH THIS RETINAL IMPLANT VIDDY MACHINE... THE WHOLE AFFAIR WILL BE OVER IN A FEW MINUTES...!
THAT THING WON'T MESS UP ME NEW HAIRSTYLE, WILL IT?

PICKED THIS UP IN A LITTLE SHOP ON THE PLANET FLOGSTRUNE... OR WAS IT MOBELI-FOUR ...ANYWAY, WHAT DO YOU THINK?
SMASHING, DOCTOR! REALLY GOOD!
FUNNY... I DIDN'T THINK IT WAS THAT INTERESTING!

OH DEAR! THAT WAS SUPPOSED TO BE 'ADVANCED HIGH SCHOOL PHYSICS'...
NOT 'THE GALACTIC CRIME-FIGHTER'S NOTEBOOK'!!

AH, WELL, LET'S SEE WHERE THAT'S...
HELLO! WHAT'S THIS?

HOW DID THAT GET HERE, DOCTOR?
THAT'D TAKE ANOTHER VIDDY-REEL TO EXPLAIN...!
JUST KEEP BACK, SHARON!

IT'S A SPLIT IN THE VERY FABRIC OF TIME ITSELF!
AND THAT MEANS SOMEONE, SOMEWHERE, IS DOING SOMETHING...
THAT THEY REALLY SHOULDN'T!

THE TIME CONTINUUM RUPTURES, SPLITTING THE TARDIS IN TWO...
OOPS!

DOES THAT MEAN THERE'S A DUPLICATE US IN THE OTHER TARDIS?
WELL, AS THERE'S NO K-9 IN OUR TARDIS, I GUESS NOT...
BUT THIS IS SERIOUS...

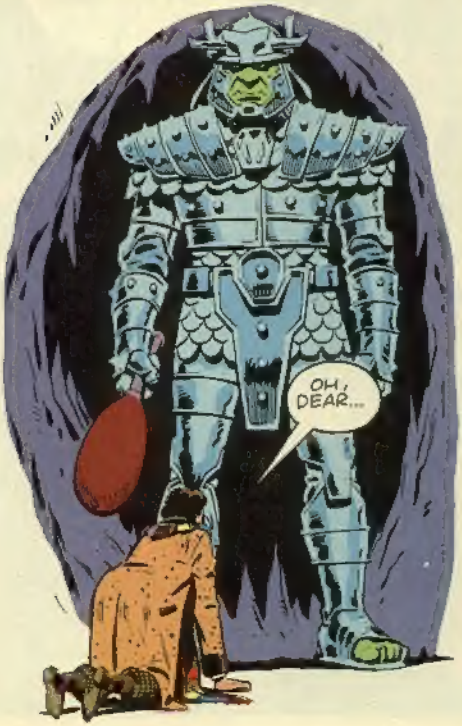
SOMEONE'S GOT INTO A BLANK DIMENSION ... AND THEY'RE DRAWING ENERGY THROUGH FROM OUR DIMENSION...
THE ONLY TROUBLE IS...

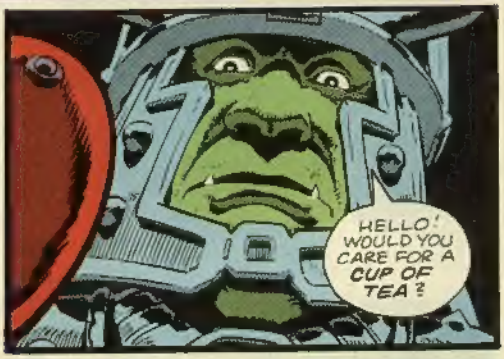
THEY'RE JUST LIKELY TO SUCK US THROUGH TOO!
DOCTOR!

OOF! SOME SORT OF SOLID GROUND HERE...BIT TOO SOLID FOR MY LIKING!

AND THEN...
OOWWW!
AH, THOUGHT YOU'D BE ALONG IN A MOMENT, SHARON! LOOKS LIKE WE'RE IN SOME SORT OF CAVERN...

AT LEAST WE'RE NOT REALLY HURT...
WASN'T VERY COMFORTABLE, THOUGH, WAS IT? I COULD DO WITH A NICE...
HMM...


OH, DEAR...

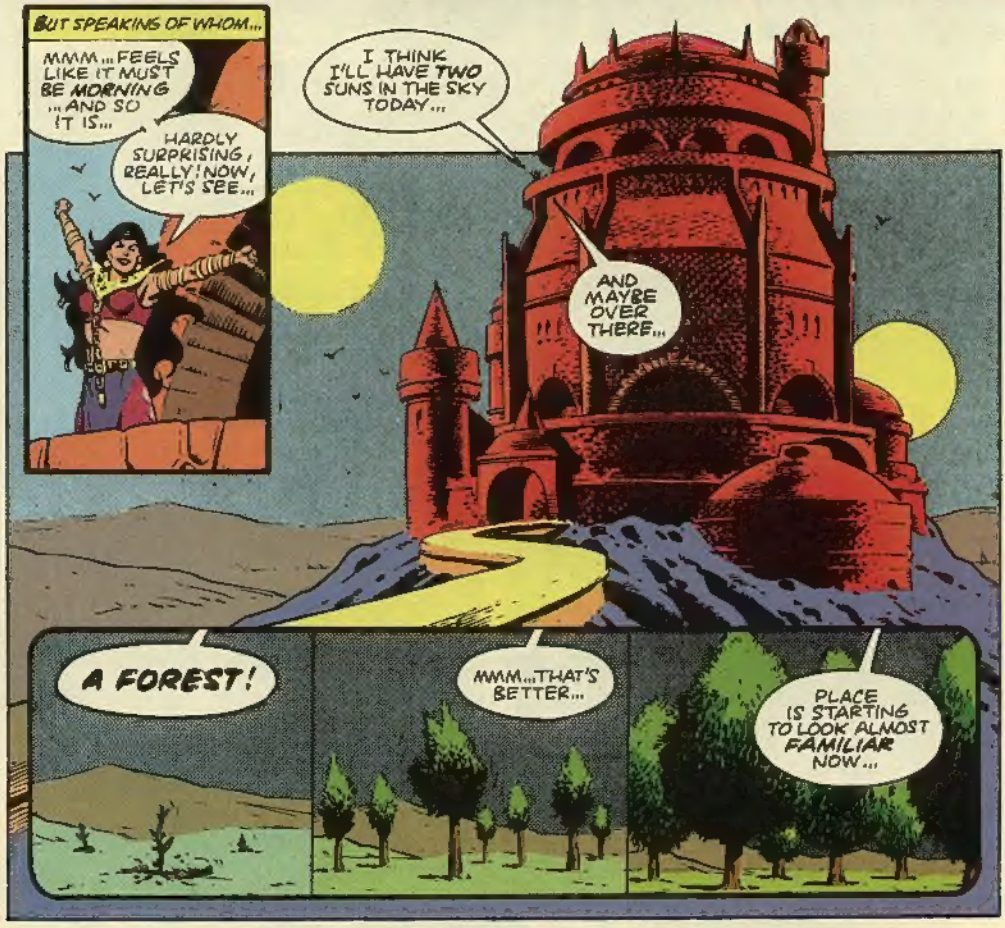

HELLO! WOULD YOU CARE FOR A CUP OF TEA?

GOSH, THAT'S JOLLY DECENT OF YOU, OLD CHAP! JUST WHAT I WAS THINKING OF...
DON'T MENTION IT ...THE IDEA JUST POPPED INTO MY HEAD...
I'M MELTRON, GUARDIAN OF THE GATE-WAY...

THE OPENING TO THE OTHER DIMENSION, YOU MEAN?
BUT IF YOU'RE THE GUARDIAN, WHY DIDN'T YOU ATTACK US WHEN WE CAME THROUGH?

HOW SHOULD I KNOW? I'M JUST A FIGMENT OF SOMEONE ELSE'S IMAGINATION...
AH, BUT WHOSE?

CALLS HERSELF BRIMO...
BRIMO!?!
NEVER HEARD OF HER...


BUT SPEAKING OF WHOM...
MMM... FEELS LIKE IT MUST BE MORNING ... AND SO IT IS...
HARDLY SURPRISING, REALLY! NOW, LET'S SEE...
I THINK I'LL HAVE TWO SUNS IN THE SKY TODAY...
AND MAYBE OVER THERE...
A FOREST!
MMM... THAT'S BETTER...
PLACE IS STARTING TO LOOK ALMOST FAMILIAR NOW...

AND TALKING OF THE FAMILIAR...
DOCTOR ... THE TARDIS!
THE DIMENSIONAL GATE MUST BE MORE POWERFUL THAN I THOUGHT... IT'S TURNED THE TARDIS INSIDE OUT AND SUCKED IT THROUGH AS WELL!

MUST HAVE GIVEN THE RELATIVE DIMENSION COMPENSATOR A HIDEOUS SKRUNCH THOUGH, TURNING IT OUTSIDE-IN AGAIN!
BUT CAN'T WE USE IT TO GET AWAY IN?

WOULDN'T BE VERY POLITE, WOULD IT? NOT WHEN WE'VE BEEN OFFERED A NICE CUP OF TEA! SHALL WE GO, MELTRON?
BESIDES, I THINK I'D RATHER LEAVE THE TARDIS WHERE IT IS, FOR NOW...

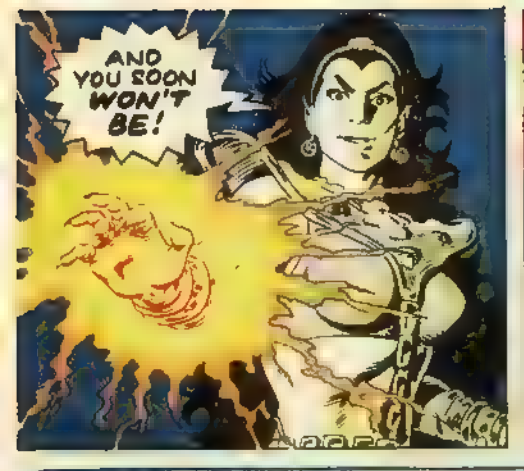
MEANWHILE, NOT FAR AWAY...
STRANGE... THE TREES HAVE STOPPED GROWING! WHAT'S GONE WRONG?

SOMETHING MUST BE CUTTING ME OFF FROM MY ENERGY SOURCE...
BUT I PUT MELTRON THERE TO GUARD THE GATEWAY...

NOW LET'S SEE WHAT HE'S...
WHAT?!

CUPS ARE A BIT BIG, AREN'T THEY, DOCTOR? I KNOW ME-TRON IS TOO, BUT...
AH, WELL... WHAT YOU HAVE TO DO IS THINK SMALL, SHARON...
BLIMEY! I DON'T UNDERSTAND ANY OF THIS!
THERE'S SOMETHING WEIRD ABOUT THIS... WHAT DID YOU CALL IT... BLANK DIMENSION! WHAT'S GOING ON?
WELL, IT'S LIKE A BLANK SHEET OF PAPER... YOU CAN WRITE ON IT, DRAW ON IT, FOLD IT INTO A 'PLANE... DO WHATEVER YOU LIKE...
SO EVERYTHING YOU SEE HERE'S BEEN CREATED BY MINDPOWER MOSTLY STRAIGHT OUT OF BRIMO'S OWN BRAIN!
BY TELEPATHY LIKE?
SORT OF... BUT TO DO THAT, SHE'S PIERCED OUR DIMENSION, AND SHE'S GOT TO BE STOPPED BEFORE SHE DRAINS OFF TOO MUCH ENERGY
OR THE UNIVERSE GOES BANG?
TENDS TO GO FZZZZZ, ACTUALLY
BY THE WAY, MELTRON, DID YOU KNOW THAT A DOOR JUST APPEARED IN THE WALL BEHIND YOU... AND IT'S OPENING, AND...
SKLAAK!
GOOD HEAVENS!

WHO ARE YOU? I DIDN'T THINK YOU UP
OH, I DON'T KNOW... PERHAPS YOU DID ME IN AN OFF-MOMENT..OR PERHAPS YOU'VE FORGOTTEN...
I WOULDN'T HAVE DREAMED UP ANYONE SO WEIRD! AND I DIDN'T THINK OF THESE, EITHER!
WELL, NO.. I DID...
YOU DID?
THEN THESE TWO MUST BE PHYSICALLY REAL, LIKE ME! AND THE MAN COULD BE DANGEROUS..!
ANYONE WHO CAN THINK FOR THEMSELVES CAN BE DANGEROUS IN THIS PLACE..!
LOOK OUT, SHARON!
YOUNG WOMAN! WILL YOU KINDLY STOP DOING THAT!
YOUNG? I'VE WATCHED SUNS GROW LEPROUS WITH AGE.. WITHER ...DE..
BUT I'M STILL HERE.


AND YOU SOON WON'T BE!

BOLTS OF PURE PSYCHIC ENERGY ...IT'S REALLY VERY INTER-ESTING!
BUT, DOCTOR, YOU'VE GOT TO THINK OF SOMETHING!
WELL, I'LL TRY

AND, AS THE DOCTOR BEGINS TO THINK CREATIVELY...
HMM. NOT QUITE WHAT I WANTED, BUT IT'S SOMETHING, I SUPPOSE.
I WAS TRYING TO THINK OF K-9.
NOW LISTEN... CAN'T WE TALK THIS OVER?
IF THAT HAT WAS REAL, I'D START GETTING UPSET ABOUT THIS!

CAN'T HIT HIM. IT'S AS IF HE'S WILLING MY LIGHTNING TO MISS!
MELTRON! YOU CAN KILL THEM!

AS BRIMO'S GIANT THOUGHT FORM STUMPS FORWARD..
OH, COME ON, MELTRON! YOU DON'T WANT TO KILL ME!
HOW ABOUT MAKING ANOTHER CUP OF TEA?

AND A FIERCE BATTLE OF WILLS IS JOINED
KILL THEM!
MAKE A CUP OF TEA!
KILL THEM!
HMM.. I SEEM TO BE TORN APART BY INNER CONFLICT
OH DEAR! I'VE HEARD OF A SPLIT PERSONALITY ...BUT I DIDN'T THINK THAT WOULD HAPPEN...
KILL THEM!
MAKE A CUP OF TEA!
KILL THEM!
HOKK!
WHAT'S HAPPENING, DOCTOR?
MAKE A CUP OF TEA!
HOKK!
WELL, BY CONCENTRATING HARD, I THOUGHT I COULD THINK MELTRON INTO THINKING NICE THOUGHTS...
HOKK!
KILL THEM!
BUT I ONLY SEEM TO HAVE GOT THE JOB HALF DONE! I THINK THIS IS STALEMATE, BRIMO..

SO WE MAY AS WELL GO AWAY AND LEAVE THEM TO IT!
GET YOUR HANDS OFF ME
WOK
MAKE A CUP OF TEA!
AH, SO THIS IS THE MODEST LITTLE PALACE YOU'VE THOUGHT UP FOR YOURSELF! & T EXTRAVAGANT FOR ME, BUT...
HOLD ON, DOCTOR! HOW DID WE GET HERE? WE WERE UNDERGROUND A MOMENT AGO!
THERE'S NO DISTANCE BETWEEN HERE AND MELTRON'S PLACE... BECAUSE THERE ISN'T ANYTHING BETWEEN HERE AND THERE...
BRIMO HASN'T THOUGHT OF WHAT TO FILL THE SPACE WITH YET, HAVE YOU, BRIMO?
I SAID...
...GET YOUR HANDS OFF!
OOPS! WHAT A TEMPER!
DON'T TAKE ME LIGHTLY, YOU! LOOK! I CAN PUT TWO SUNS IN THE SKY! DON'T THINK I CAN'T HANDLE YOU!
ALL I'VE GOT TO DO IS THINK...
AND I CAN SUMMON UP AN ARMY OF KILLERS!!

VERY IMPRESSIVE, BRIMO.. BUT RATHER *SILLY*! ALL THAT EFFORT TO *CREATE* THEM..

WHEN I JUST HAVE TO THINK OF A *HOLE IN THE FLOOR* TO GET RID OF THEM! *MUCH* EASIER!

HEY, DOCTOR, YOU'RE GETTING REALLY GOOD AT THIS *MIND-POWER* LARK!

WELL, PRACTICE MAKES PERFECT!

NOW, BRIMO, WHILE I THINK UP A FEW *STONE SLABS* TO KEEP THE UGLIES UNDER-GROUND.. YOU'LL NOTICE THE *SECOND SUN'S GONE OUT*!

NO!

AH, BUT, *YES*.. THERE'S A *LIMIT* ON YOUR POWER-SOURCE NOW, BRIMO!

FIRST SUN'S GETTING A BIT *DIM*, TOO, ISN'T IT?

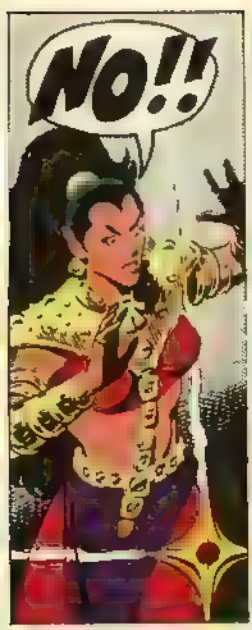
HOW COME, DOCTOR?

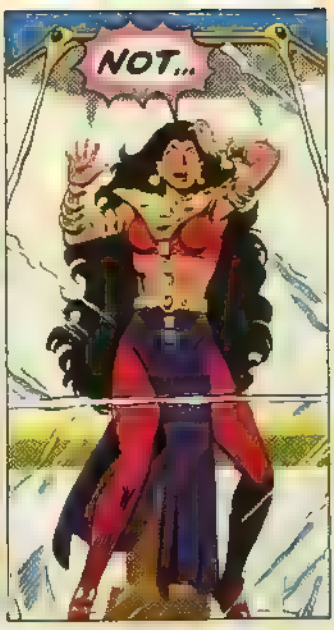
BECAUSE THE *TARDIS* IS STUCK IN THE DIMENSIONAL GATEWAY LIKE A *PLUG*, SHARON! THAT'S WHY I *LEFT* IT THERE!

WE'VE JUST GOT TO THINK OF THINGS TO *DEFEND* OURSELVES WITH UNTIL SHE RUNS OUT OF POWER...

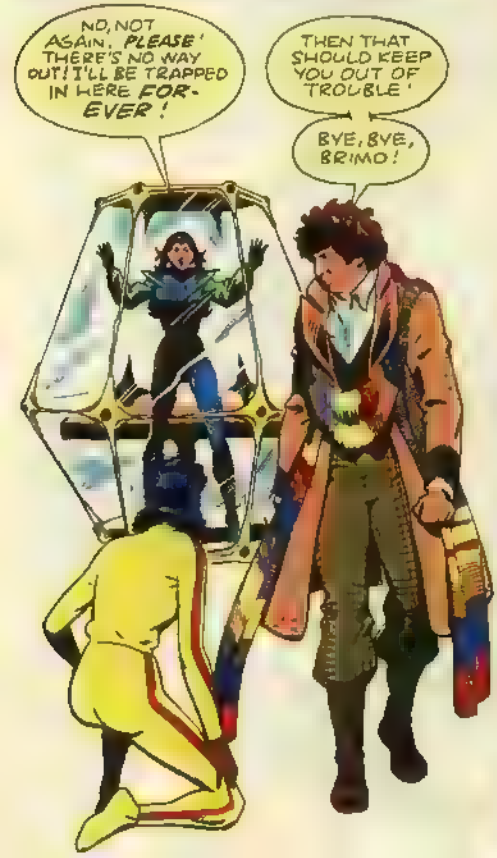
SO NOW IT'S LIKE A GAME OF *CHESS*..

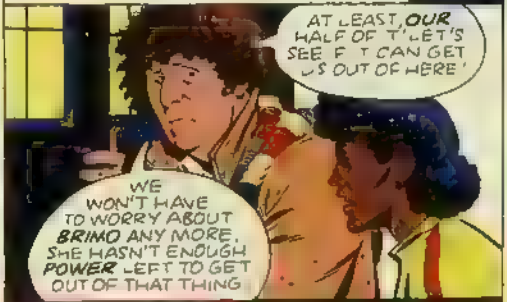
AND THE ONLY WAY SHE CAN CREATE SOMETHING NEW IS TO DESTROY SOMETHING OLD
OOPS! A WHOLE HILLSIDE WENT THAT TIME, BRIMO
DEFENCE IS OKAY, DOCTOR.. BUT IF WE ATTACK AS WELL.. WE'LL GET THIS OVER QUICKER!
NO, SHARON!
BLIMEY, DOCTOR, I..
I CAN'T STAND UP!
WON'T BE FOR LONG, SHARON!
BUT WHAT NOW, BRIMO? THERE'S NOTHING LEFT OUTSIDE THIS ROOM AFTER THAT!
I'LL THINK OF SOMETHING! I HAVEN'T BEEN LOCKED UP FOR MILLIONS OF YEARS JUST TO..
LOCKED UP? I THOUGHT THERE WAS SOMETHING CRIMINAL ABOUT YOU!
I WON'T FEEL SO BAD WHEN THIS IS OVER THEN.
STILL, YOU'VE ONLY GOT ENOUGH POWER FOR ONE LAST THROW, BRIMO.. YOU'D BETTER MAKE IT GOOD!
WHAT'S THE MOST TERRIFYING THING YOU CAN THINK OF?
THE MOST TERRIFYING THING? THAT'S..

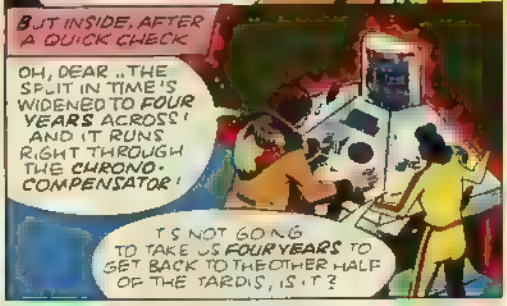




AND, AS THE DOCTOR'S TRAP IS SPRUNG .







NO, WE CAN DO IT INSTANTLY... BUT THE EFFECT S THE SAME

WELL, THERE'S NO WAY ROUND IT, SO...

THE DOCTOR THROWS THE SWITCH, AND...

HELLO, K-9! WE'RE BACK!

TARDIS RE INTEGRATED AND FUNCTIONING, MASTER!

DOES THAT MEAN YOU CAN GET ME BACK TO SCHOOL THEN, DOCTOR?

NOT A LOT OF POINT NOW SHARON, LET ME SEE, I THINK I'VE GOT A MIRROR HERE SOMEWHERE.

BLIMEY! I'VE SUDDENLY GROWN UP!

THAT'S WHAT I MEANT ABOUT THE CHRONO COMPENSATOR NOT WORKING WE VE MADE THE TRIP IN AN INSTANT BUT WE'VE BOTH AGED FOUR YEARS!

I SHALL STILL THINK OF MYSELF AS 743.. OR WAS IT 730, I NEVER CAN REMEMBER...

BUT FOR YOU, THE CHANGE S A B T MORE NOTICEABLE

THEY WON'T KNOW ME WHEN I GET HOME...

LOOK ON THE BRIGHT SIDE, SHARON.. SOME TH NGS YOU LL BE GLAD TO MI'S OUT ON...

NOW ME I WAS A SPOTTY TEENAGER FOR FIFTY YEARS!

THE END.

NEXT ISSUE

JOIN THE DOCTOR, SHARON AND K-9 IN... DRAGON'S CLAW!

FELLOW TRAVELERS

by **Patrick Daniel O'Neill**

The **Doctor** has had many companions and assistants in his 21-year journey through Time and Space. Herewith, a chronological review of them all.

Susan Foreman (Carole Ann Ford), 1963-65. **Susan** (she adopted the last name on Earth) called **the Doctor** "Grandfather," but whether that is their true relationship remains unknown. She was with the Time Lord when we first met him in 1963, leaving some two years later, to marry freedom fighter **David Campbell**, after "The Dalek Invasion of Earth" was crushed

Ian Chesterton (William Russell) and **Barbara Wright (Jacqueline Hill)**, 1963-65. **Ian** and **Barbara** taught science and English, respectively, at the Coal Hill School in 1963. Their curiosity about a pupil, **Susan Foreman**, sent them on an unwilling trip through Time and Space, beginning in the very first story, "An Unearthly Child." They returned to Earth after "The Chase."

Vicki (Maureen O'Brien), 1965 The survivor of a crashed spaceliner, **Vicki** was "adopted" by **the Doctor** in "The Rescue," in part as a replacement for **Susan** She was hailed as the prophetess **Cressida** by "The Myth Makers," and chose to remain in ancient Troy.

Steven Taylor (Peter Purves), 1965-66. A space ship pilot, **Steven** was marooned on the planet Mechanus, living as the only human among the robotic Mechanoids. He met **the Doctor** and his companions during "The Chase," and left about a year later, to lead **the Elders**, after the events of "The Savages."

Katarina (Adrienne Hill), 1965. A slave girl in Troy when the TARDIS crew visited "The Myth Makers," **Katarina** survived for only one further adventure, "The Dalek Masterplan," in which she helped prevent the mechanical beings from gaining control of all Time and Space, a struggle in which she lost her life.

Sara Kingdom (Jean Marsh), 1965-66. A companion for only one adventure (the longest: "The Dalek Masterplan": 12 episodes), **Sara** was a top space agent in AD 4000. She joined **the Doctor** and **Steven** in their attempt to foil **the Daleks**, dying in the process.

Dodo Chaplet (Jackie Lane), 1966. **Dodo** (given name, **Dorothea**) accidentally entered the TARDIS, thinking it was a real police box ("The Massacre") **The Doctor** permitted her to stay, partly because of her physical and emotional resemblance to **Susan** After the events of "The War Machine," she chose to remain on Earth.

Ben Jackson (Michael Craze), 1966-67. A Cockney merchant seaman, **Ben** joined the TARDIS crew with the First Doctor in "The War Machines," and with **Polly**, was the first to see a regeneration He and **Polly** decided to stay on Earth following the events of "The Faceless Ones."

Polly (Anneke Wills), 1966-67 An assistant to a computer expert, this former debutante became involved with **the Doctor** at the same time as **Ben**, and left when he did, after confronting "The Faceless Ones."

Jamie McCrimmon (Frazer Hines), 1967-69. A piper from **Clan McCrimmon**, **Jamie** was one of the few survivors of the battle of Culloden in 1745, when English troops massacred the Scots clans united behind **Bonnie Prince Charlie** ("The Highlanders"). He was found by **the Doctor**, **Ben** and **Polly** and whisked to safety in the TARDIS. After one of the longest stays with **the Doctor**, **Jamie** was returned to his own time and place by the Time Lords at the conclusion of "The War Games."

Victoria Waterfield (Deborah Watling), 1967-68. **Victoria** was held hostage to force her father to lure **the Doctor** into the clutches of **the Daleks**, all part of "The Evil of the Daleks." After her father's murder, she chose to stay on board the TARDIS, until offered a good home at the conclusion of "Fury from the Deep "

Zoe Herriott (Wendy Padbury), 1968-69. A teen-ager, **Zoe** had a

mind like a computer, thanks to a future education system. She met **the Doctor** and **Jamie** on "The Wheel in Space," and stowed away in the TARDIS. The Time Lords returned her to her proper place in Time and Space at **the Doctor's** trial in "The War Games."

Brig. Alastair Lethbridge-Stewart (Nicholas Courtney), 1968-83. **Lethbridge-Stewart**, commonly called just **the Brig**, first met **the Doctor** during the Yeti invasion of London chronicled in "The Web of Fear." A short while later, when **the United Nations Intelligence Taskforce — UNIT** — was established to deal with such alien menaces, **Lethbridge-Stewart** was named to head the British branch. He was soon joined by **the Doctor** (exiled to Earth by the Time Lords) as his scientific advisor. Aiding **the Brig** throughout his adventures with **the Doctor** were **Sgt.** (later RSM) **Benton (John Levene)** and **Capt. Mike Yates (Richard Franklin)**. **The Brig** is now retired and teaching math at a boys' school.

Liz Shaw (Caroline John), 1970. **Liz** was **the Doctor's** first assistant as **UNIT** scientific advisor, joining him in "Spearhead from Space." A brilliant cyberneticist, **Liz** soon realized **the Doctor's** scientific knowledge far surpassed her own, and left for more challenging work, after she helped **UNIT** face the "Inferno."

Jo Grant (Katy Manning), 1971-73. **Jo** was trained as a spy, and was foisted upon **the Doctor, the Brig** and **UNIT** by her uncle at the U.N. ("Terror of the Autons"). Accident-prone, this very early-70s, mini-skirted heroine was frequently a cause of consternation to **the Doctor**, but he grew to love her, and missed her after she married scientist **Cliff Jones** ("The Green Death").

Sarah Jane Smith (Elisabeth Sladen), 1973-76. **The Doctor's** third assistant as **UNIT** scientific advisor, **Sarah** is a journalist with *Metropolitan* magazine. She stowed away on the TARDIS to meet "The Time Warrior," and finally had to leave **the Doctor** when he was summoned to Gallifrey, after confronting "The Hand of Fear." She returned five years later to face up to some modern day witches in the one-shot spin-off **K-9 and Company**.

Harry Sullivan (Ian Marter), 1974-75. A somewhat stiff-upper-lipped, yet bumbling naval surgeon-lieutenant, **Harry** joined the TARDIS crew after meeting **the Doctor** in the first adventure of his fourth incarnation, "Robot." Never really comfortable with gadding about the universe, **Harry** stayed behind after the TARDIS returned to Earth to face the "Terror of the Zygons." He last appeared in "The Android Invasion."

Leela (Louise Jamison), 1976-78. **Leela** met **the Doctor** on Xoanon's planet, during the adventure called "The Face of Evil." A warrior of the Sevateem, a lost group of humans who crashlanded on the planet ages ago, she was ruthless and savage, yet capable of warmth and gentleness. She stayed on Gallifrey to marry guard captain **Andred** following "The Invasion of Time."

K-9 (John Leeson; **David Brierly**), 1977-81. Invented by **Prof. Marius** in the adventure "The Invisible Enemy," the supercomputer with the shape of a dog stayed with **the Doctor** until it chose to stay behind on Gallifrey with **Leela** after "The Invasion of Time." However, **the Doctor** had constructed a duplicate canine robot, which continued to travel with him until it again chose to stay with a departing companion, **Romana**, at "The Warrior's Gate."

Lady Romanadvoratrelundar (Mary Tamm; Lalla Ward), 1978-81. Given the choice of being called either **Romana** or **Fred**, she chose **Fred** — but **the Doctor** (and everyone else) called her **Romana** anyway. A recent graduate of the Academy on Gallifrey, she joined **the Doctor** to assist in the search for the Key to Time (beginning with "The Ribos Operation"). On completing that mission, she regenerated (because she felt like it), choosing to look like an acquaintance from a previous adventure, **Princess Astra**. Unwilling to return to Gallifrey, she chose instead to stay in E-Space, passing through "The Warrior's Gate."

Adric (Matthew Waterhouse), 1980-82. An outsider, even on his own planet of Alzarius, this young man stowed away on the TARDIS following the events of "Full Circle," only to meet a tragic end at the hands of the Cybermen in "Earthshock."

Nyssa (Sarah Sutton), 1981-83. A gentle, sober-minded girl with genius for bioelectronics, **Nyssa** was the daughter of **Consul Tremas** of Traken, whose body was stolen by **the Master** using the power of "The Keeper of Traken." She joined the TARDIS crew hoping to avenge her father and her planet. She stayed behind at "Terminus," to help find a cure for **Lazar's** disease.

Tegan Jovanka (Janete Fielding), 1981-84. An Australian air hostess, **Tegan** was on her way to Heathrow Airport when she stopped to use a police box. Unknown to her it was in reality the TARDIS — and she was whisked off to "Logopolis." Never really sure about the idea of hanging about with **the Doctor**, she finally took her leave after witnessing "The Resurrection of the Daleks."

Turlough (Mark Strickson), 1983-84. Though from another planet, we first discover **Turlough** as a student in an English boy's school. He is under the thrall of **the Black Guardian**, and under orders to destroy **the Doctor**. From "Mawdryn Undead" to "The Caves of Androzani," **Turlough** struggles to free himself from the evil control.

Kamelion (Gerald Flood), 1983-84. This mechanical being, with the ability to transform itself into anything or anybody, was discovered by **the Master**, and used against **the Doctor** and his companions in the adventure, "The King's Demons." **Kamelion** joined the TARDIS crew at the close of that story.

Perpugilliam Brown (Nicola Bryant), 1983-84. **Peri**, as she is called, is a wealthy American botany student, whose early experiences with **the Doctor** have not been the best. In fact, shortly after his fifth regeneration, he tried to choke her to death! **Peri** joined up with the Time Lord in "The Caves of Androzani."

JOHN NATHAN-TURNER AND COLIN BAKER: The Producer and the Doctor

Photo by Patrick Daniel O'Neill

Turner and the Bakers on a panel at the Panopticon West '84.

Photo by Patrick Daniel O'Neill

Colin Baker.

by **Patrick Daniel O'Neill**

Though Marvel is currently chronicling the adventures of the Fourth Doctor, **Tom Baker**, in these pages, two actors have stepped into the role in Britain since **Tom** left in 1980 — **Peter Davison** and **Colin Baker** (no relation). **Colin Baker** and the series' current producer, **John Nathan-Turner**, recently made a convention appearance at Panopticon West '84 in Columbus, Ohio. This is a part of their talk at that convention.

Q. Colin, you've mentioned that there are certain characteristics common to all **the Doctors**. What are they?

CB: The danger about putting those things into words is that people will say, "Ah, but in the 13th minute of episode 4, you weren't being at all — blank — " whatever it is you've said. So I'm loathe to give you just a string of adjectives, which is what you're looking for. I think there are things you feel rather than you talk about. Off the top of my head, what are they — being meddlesome. All **the Doctors** have been unable to ignore the challenge of something a sensible human being would avoid like the plague. Quirky intelligence — sometimes verging on the omniscient, sometimes verging on the lunatic. An occasional tetchiness, always protective of those weaker, always determined to right the wrong. And always good-looking.

Q. John, you have said in the past that each of the actors who plays **the Doctor** contributes something of himself to the role — and that that is a part of the show's success. At the risk of embarrassing him, what do you think Colin contributes to the role?

JNT: I think you've just seen a demonstration of his erudite dialogue, his quick-wittedness, his slightly sending-up archness. I think those are the characteristics that are most dominant. And a kind of jokey arrogance. Those are the characteristics we play on most.

Q. It's been established that **the Doctor** has twelve regenerations, for a total of 13 bodies. We've just hit number six, leaving just seven to go. At an average of four years to each incarnation, there's about 28 years left in the old boy. If you were still producing the show 28 years from now, how would you handle this problem: "My god, we've just written out Doctor No. 13! What do we do now?"

JNT: Go back to the planet Traken, get some powers like **the Master** got (in the story "Keeper of Traken," starring **Peter Davison**) to extend his final form. As I've said earlier, if we can do it for **the Master**, we can do it for **the Doctor**.

CB: Also, you could discover that there's another Gallifrey, in another time-space continuum, and start all over again, couldn't you? There could be a hundred thousand million **Doctors**! You could go to a plastic surgeon . . .

JNT: Or you could establish that everyone who said there were only 13 forms of **the Doctor** was lying . .

CB: Or he could have his body taken over by somebody else, whilst not regenerating.

Q: What's your opinion of fandom in the U.S. as opposed to Great Britain?

JNT: They differ because over here you're so demonstrative. If you like something, you scream and yell and applaud and cheer, which is wonderful to experience. In England, probably due to British reserve, they can appreciate something and just give it a wry smile at the end of it. So it's wonderful to get the kind of joyous, loud feedback that you give to us over here, where as the conventions in England are equally fascinating, but the response is more mellowed.

CB: **Doctor Who** fans — come

John Nathan-Turner

Photo by Patrick Daniel O'Neill

on down!

It's rare that anybody in any business has the opportunity of going somewhere and meeting people only from their appreciative market. Anyone who comes to one of these conventions is here because they have some sort of affection for the program. They may object to little nuances of interpretation, or talk about areas of temporal grace in the TARDIS, but that does indicate a basic love of the program. So, to me, being in a building, surrounded by hundreds of people who think you're pretty good, is actually something to look forward to. Not many people get that in their life.

Q. Peter Davison has said he only played **the Doctor** for three years for fear of being typecast. In your opinion is this a real threat? Are you setting a time limit to your portrayal of **the Doctor**?

CB: In answer to the first half of the question: **Peter Davison's** being typecast is no threat to me whatsoever.

To take what you really mean by the question — If an actor always worried about being typecast, he might never do anything in which he might be good! The only reason people get typecast is because the public associates them strongly with a particular role, which means they were good in it! If an actor doesn't want to be good, I don't know why he'd do anything. The danger of typecasting comes partly from the public, and principally from the people in the business. It's more often the producers and directors who say, 'Uh-uh, he played **James Bond**,' or whatever, 'The public won't be able to take it.' The public, I believe, can take different people playing different parts. I certainly wouldn't avoid playing parts like **Doctor Who** because of what might happen in the future. The BBC might be kind enough to want me to play it for 15 years, and I might be happy to play it — who cares about being typecast after that?

I've set no time limit on playing the role. I'm enjoying it so much I can't foresee my wanting to stop doing it in the near future.

Q John, taking that question on another tack — can a producer be typecast, in a sense? Can a producer become so noted for a certain type of show that he's never thought of in terms of doing another type of show again?

JNT: I supose it could happen, yes. I wouldn't want to be known as the **Doctor Who** producer for the rest of my career. I don't think it's any great threat right now, because I'm so young. I think if somebody stayed for ten years it could be dangerous.

Q What other kind of show would you like to produce?

JNT: I'd like to do a soap opera, strangely enough — a rather glamorous one, along the lines of **Dallas** or **Dynasty**.

Q. Are there any plans for a return to Gallifrey?

JNT. Not at the moment. Part of the appeal of **Doctor Who**, I think, is the enigma of **the Doctor's** background. And if you keep going back to the home planet, you keep learning more about him, and I would hate for him not to remain an enigma.

Q. Whatever happened to the rumor of changing the exterior of the TARDIS?

JNT: It was a founded rumor. We did consider changing it and decided not.

Q. What were the reasons not to change it?

JNT. Well, let's start with the reasons for changing it: I was concerned that children were growing up recognizing an artifact that no longer existed in England as a TARDIS . . . rather than as a police box. That seemed to me, in a show like ours, with a bit of an educational appeal, that we were teaching them something that was wrong. We got lots of letters in, particularly from children, saying 'It's okay, our parents have explained that the TARDIS is really a police box, and what they were . . . ' There was also a great public outcry. Two national papers ran Save the TARDIS campaigns. Let alone the fan clubs! So we bowed to public opinion, but it really was the children's letters that changed our minds.

WARLORD of the OGRONS

THE PLANET OF THE OGRONS IS A DESOLATE WORLD WHERE THE INHABITANTS GRUB OUT AN EXISTENCE AS HUNTERS AND GO IN FEAR OF THE GIANT REPTILES ...

AND IN THIS BACKWATER OF THE GALAXY, VISITORS ARE FEW AND FAR BETWEEN ...

AND USUALLY VILLAINOUS!

SCRIPT STEVE MOORE/ART STEVE DILLON

THE NEW ARRIVALS ARE NO EXCEPTION--

WE MADE IT, DR LEOFRIX! I KNEW WE COULD GIVE THOSE FEDERATION PATROLS THE SLIP---

THAT'S WHAT I'M PAYING YOU FOR REMEMBER, ROSTOW? THE BEST PILOT-- FLYING THE BEST SURGEON--

BUT THEY NEVER UNDERSTOOD THAT THEY LAUGHED AT MY THEORIES ABOUT INCREASING INTELLIGENCE--- SCORNED MY IDEA OF A SUPER RACE!

BUT WHEN THEY TRIED TO STOP MY EXPERIMENTS AND ARREST ME, THAT WAS TOO MUCH. NO-ONE DOES THAT TO LINUS LEOFRIX!

BUT NOW I'LL PROVE I'M RIGHT --- WITH THE OGRONS ---

TALKING OF WHICH -- THERE'S A GROUP OF THEM COMING THIS WAY, DR LEOFRIX AND THEY DON'T LOOK FRIENDLY!

WAIT FOR MY SIGNAL, THEN FIRE LOW OVER THEIR HEADS BLAST SOME ROCKS OR SOMETHING.
I'M GOING BELOW--I'LL LET YOU KNOW WHEN I'M READY---
AND--
LOOK! SHIP CARRY HUMANS!
HUH! HUMANS WEAK--EASY KILL!
WEAK PERHAPS, BUT THEIR WEAPONS ARE STRONG--
HUH? THEY TRY KILL US?!
ZATT!
BUT LEOFRIX HAS SOMETHING A LITTLE LESS DEADLY IN MIND---
ONE STUN-BOLT NOW--WHILE THEY'RE MILLING ROUND---
SHOULD SCATTER THE REST AND LEAVE ME WITH A PRIZE SPECIMEN!
AND--
ARUUGHHK!!
THEY SHOT GNORK--RUN!!
HA GOT HIM! BUT THE BRUTE'S SO STRONG HE'S STILL CONSCIOUS!
I'LL HAVE TO STUN HIM AGAIN BEFORE WE CAN TAKE HIM ABOARD.
UH- WHY- LEGS--NOT--WORK?
VE GOT HIM ROSTOW COME AND GIVE ME A HAND!
NO HURRY, LEOFRIX--THOSE OTHER BRUTES WON'T BE BACK FOR A WHILE---
BUT THE SOONER WE CAN GET HIM ABOARD, THE SOONER I CAN START WORK
HEAVY BRUTE, ISN'T HE? AND IT'S ALL MUSCLE! HATE TO RUN INTO HIM WHILE HE'S STILL ANGRY!

AND WITHIN ---

I DON'T UNDERSTAND LEOFRIK -- HOW'S MESSING ABOUT WITH HIS HEAD GOING TO HELP US?

THIS IS A SURGICAL IMPLANTATION TECHNIQUE, SOSTOW, YOU SIMPLETON --- NOT MESSING ABOUT WITH HIS HEAD.

THINK -- YOU AND I COULD CONTROL A HANDFUL OF OGRONS, BUT ONLY WITH A GUN ---

NOW IF WE CONTROL ONE OGRON WHO CONTROLS ALL THE REST -- WE CAN RAISE AN ARMY OF SUPER-SOLDIERS BIG ENOUGH TO CONQUER HALF THE GALAXY!

BUT THIS BRUTE'S TOO STUPID TO LEAD

THAT'S WHY I'M MAKING HIM MORE INTELLIGENT WITH BRAIN-IMPLANTS YOU DIOT!

MAYBE I SHOULD DO THE SAME TO YOU!

AH I'LL BELIEVE IT WHEN I SEE IT LEOFRIX -- I'M GOING BACK ON WATCH --

AN HOUR PASSES IN COMPLEX NEURO-CYBERNETIC SURGERY AND THEN ---

HEY, LEOFRIX -- THAT MOB OF OGRONS IS COMING BACK --

DON'T BOTHER ME WITH DETAILS NOW FIRE OVER THEIR HEADS AGAIN -- OR SOMETHING --

BUT- -

THEY JUST STOPPED WHEN I FIRED -- DIDN'T RUN I'M GETTING A BIT WORRIED ---

YOU'RE WORRIED -- BUT I'M FINISHED! JOIN ME IN SURGERY --

AND ---

THERE, THE NEW LEADER OF THE OGRONS! OUR WARLORD --- OURS TO CONTROL!

GOING TO HAVE TO WAKE HIM UP FIRST!

A SIMPLE MATTER

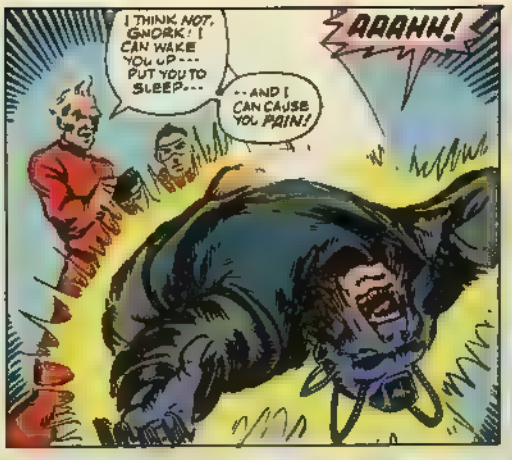
WITH THIS CONTROL I CAN STIMULATE THE ELECTRODES IN HIS BRAIN ---

CLICK!

AH.. WHA..? WHAT PLACE IS THIS? WHY'VE YOU BROUGHT ME HERE?

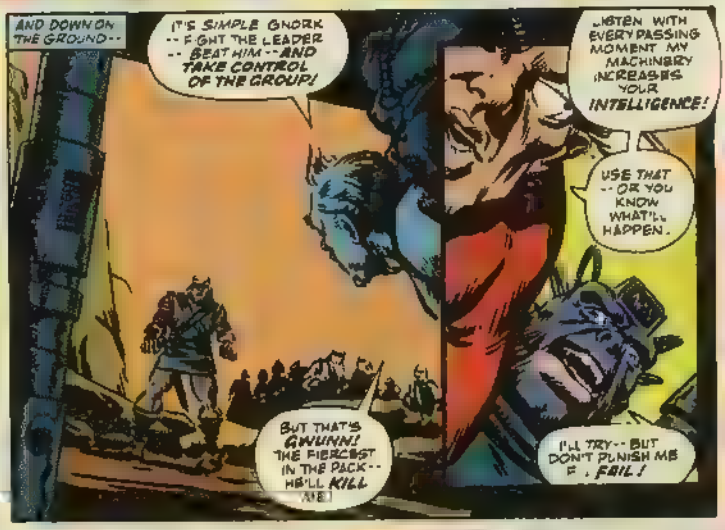
TO OBEY, YOU BRUTE ON YOUR FEET WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

NAME IS ---GNORK!
WHAT'VE YOU DONE TO ME? YOU'VE MADE ME UGLY!
YOU'VE GOT TO DIE!!


I THINK NOT, GNORK! I CAN WAKE YOU UP--- PUT YOU TO SLEEP---
--AND I CAN CAUSE YOU PAIN!
ARRHH!

OR I CAN GIVE YOU POWER... SUCH AS YOU'LL ONLY APPRECIATE AS YOUR INTELLIGENCE DEVELOPS--

BUT THEN---
NO MORE PAIN IF I OBEY YOU?
SEE? YOU'RE GETTING WISER ALREADY!
--EGGRIX! THE OGRONS ARE COMING AGAIN! I'LL HAVE TO KILL ONE THIS TIME
NO! WE'LL SEND GNORK. HE CAN STOP


AND DOWN ON THE GROUND--
IT'S SIMPLE GNORK --FIGHT THE LEADER --BEAT HIM--AND TAKE CONTROL OF THE GROUP!
BUT THAT'S GWUNN! THE FIERCEST IN THE PACK-- HE'LL KILL ME!
--WITH EVERY PASSING MOMENT MY MACHINERY INCREASES YOUR INTELLIGENCE!
USE THAT --OR YOU KNOW WHAT'LL HAPPEN.
I'LL TRY--BUT DON'T PUNISH ME IF I FAIL!

AND SO---
HA! LOOK WHAT THEY'VE DONE TO GNORK! WHAT A JOKE! WHY'VE THEY SENT YOU BACK, JOKE?

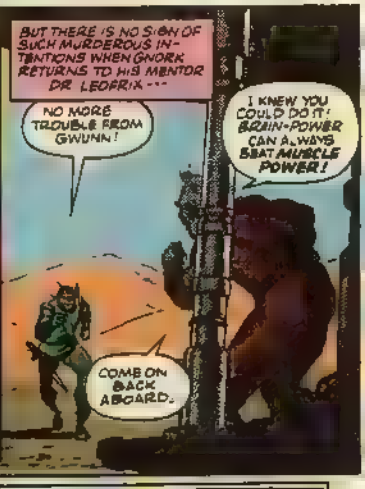
TO FIGHT, GWUNN --TO CHALLENGE YOU FOR THE LEADERSHIP!

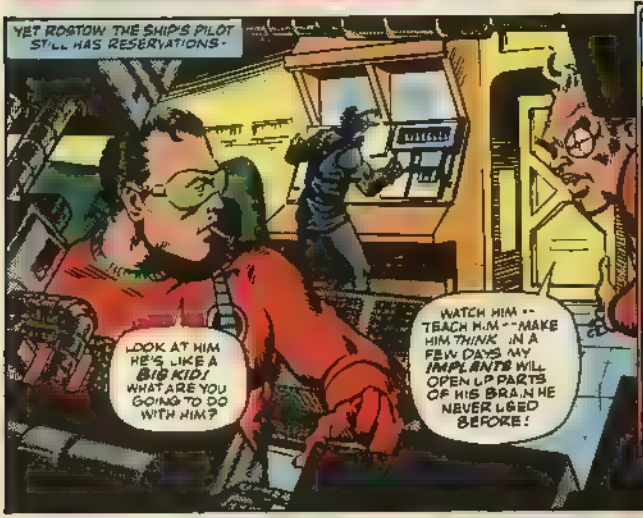
HA! GIVE HIM A SWORD. SOMEBODY AND START DIGGING A BURIAL PIT!
YOU MUST BE TIRED OF LIVING, GNORK!!

I CUT OUT YOUR BONES, GNORK --- JSS YOUR BODY-FAT FOR LAMP-OIL!
GET READY FOR DEATH!

AND AS GWUNN GIVES THE RITUAL PRE-CONTEST BOW--
GNORK MAKES A PRE-EMPTIVE STRIKE!

AND BEFORE GWUNN CAN RECOVER -- TIME HAS RUN OUT---
WHY YOU NOT KILL GWUNN?
BECAUSE I WANT YOU AT MY SIDE LATER --- WHEN WE KILL THE EARTHMEN!


BUT THERE IS NO SIGN OF SUCH MURDEROUS IN-TENTIONS WHEN GNORK RETURNS TO HIS MENTOR DR. LEOFRIX ---
NO MORE TROUBLE FROM GWUNN!
I KNEW YOU COULD DO IT: BRAIN-POWER CAN ALWAYS BEAT MUSCLE POWER!
COME ON BACK ABOARD.


YET ROGTOW THE SHIP'S PILOT STILL HAS RESERVATIONS-
LOOK AT HIM HE'S LIKE A BIG KID! WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH HIM?
WATCH HIM -- TEACH HIM -- MAKE HIM THINK IN A FEW DAYS MY IMPLANTS WILL OPEN UP PARTS OF HIS BRAIN HE NEVER USED BEFORE!

AND SO IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW---
ALRIGHT GNORK TODAY I'LL FEED A COMPUTER-TAPE INTO YOUR BRAIN -- ON THE ART OF STRATEGY--
STRATEGY?
IT MEANS MAKING WAR!!
AH-- GOOD!

AND...

HE'S LEARNING FAST ROSTOW! SURPRISINGLY FAST!

AH YOU CAN'T FOOL ME LEOFRIX! HE'S ASLEEP! HE'LL ALWAYS BE DUMB THAT ONE.

BUT THAT NIGHT...

HEY GNORK! WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN HERE? YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE IN YOUR QUARTERS

COULDN'T SLEEP--WENT FOR A WALK!

WELL, GET OUT OF HERE! BACK TO YOUR BED!

I'M GETTING WORRIED ABOUT GNORK LEOFRIX! I JUST FOUND HIM FOOLING AROUND WITH THE COMPUTER!

AH HE'S PROBABLY JUST FASCINATED BY THE DIALS AND SWITCHES

BUT BY NOW HIS INTELLIGENCE HAS REACHED A POINT WHERE WE CAN USE HIM--

WELL PUT HIM TO WORK FIRST THING IN THE MORNING!

AND SO...

IT'S A TEST, GNORK--TO USE WHAT YOU'VE LEARNED.

DEFEAT THE LOCAL LEADERS AND TAKE OVER THEIR GROUPS--RAISE AN ARMY OF A THOUSAND OGRONS FOR ME!

BY WHEN?

SEVEN DAYS GNORK THAT SHOULD GIVE YOU ENOUGH TIME!

ALRIGHT...I TAKE GWUNN WITH ME!

AND AS THE DAYS DRAG BY...

HAVEN'T SEEN A SINGLE OGRON SINCE GNORK LEFT. I COULD FALL ASLEEP WITH BOREDOM!

THINK OF THE FUTURE ROSTOW WE COULD TAKE TWENTY OGRONS WITH US IN THIS SHIP--USE THEM TO STEAL ANOTHER DOZEN--AND THEN TRANSPORT AN ENTIRE ARMY!

BUT WHAT IF GNORK DOESN'T MAKE IT? WHAT IF HE'S GOT HIMSELF KILLED OUT THERE?

THEN WE CATCH ANOTHER AND START AGAIN! A FEW DEAD OGRONS DON'T MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE TO ME!

BUT THEN, SUDDENLY--

HEY LEOFRIX! GNORK'S BACK! I THOUGHT HE WASN'T DUE UNTIL THE DAY AFTER TOMORROW!

AND A TENSE CONFRONTATION BEGINS---
YOU'RE BACK EARLY, GNORK--- AND YOU DON'T SEEM TO HAVE MANY FOLLOWERS! YOU CAN'T HAVE GONE FAR!
OTHERWISE I COULDN'T HAVE SNEAKED BACK INTO YOUR SHIP WHILE YOU WERE ASLEEP!
EVERYONE I NEED IS RIGHT HERE, DR. LEOFRIX -- AND I COULDN'T AFFORD TO GO TOO FAR AWAY!
WE KILL THEM, NOW?
YOUR COMPUTER-TAPES ARE VERY COMPREHENSIVE, DOCTOR --- I'VE LEARNED A LOT!
IN FACT I DON'T NEED YOU ANY MORE! I'VE OUTSTRIPPED YOUR DULL HUMAN BRAIN!
YOU'RE FORGETTING, GNORK -- THOSE SAME IMPLANTS THAT HELPED YOU LEARN -- CAN CAUSE YOU PAIN! JUST ONE PRESS OF THIS BUTTON---
YOUR COMPUTER TOLD ME WHERE TO FIND THE EXPLOSIVES, TOO!
NOW! KILL THEM?
BUT YOU WON'T! YOU SEE WHAT GWUNN'S HOLDING? IF HE PRESSES THAT PLUNGER, YOUR SHIP BLOWS UP!
AND HE WILL PRESS IT IF I LOOK EVEN SLIGHTLY PAINED -- OR UNLESS YOU THROW DOWN THAT CONTROL IN FIVE SECONDS!
AND YOUR GUN, ROSTOW!
NOW?
PATIENCE, YOU DUMB BRUTE!
ALRIGHT, GNORK --- YOU WIN! WHAT HAPPENS NEXT?
NEXT I DESTROY YOUR LAST HOLD OVER ME, LEOFRIX!
NOW, RESTRAIN THE EARTHMEN!

ALRIGHT, GWUNN! GIVE ME THAT-- WE DON'T WANT ANYTHING HAPPENING TO THE SHIP NOW!

BUT I WANTED TO SEE IT GO BANG!

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO, GNORK?

TAKE YOUR SHIP, LEOFRIX--- AND WITH THE BRAIN YOU'VE GIVEN ME, I CAN CONQUER THE GALAXY!

BUT YOU WON'T BE THERE TO SEE IT!

BUT YOU CAN'T LEAVE ME BEHIND! THINK WHAT I'VE DONE FOR YOU!

HAVEN'T YOU GOT ANY GRATITUDE?

OF COURSE I FEEL GRATITUDE, LEOFRIX --- THAT'S WHY I'M LEAVING YOU IN THE CARE OF MY BEST FRIEND!

AND AS GNORK USES HIS NEW-FOUND SKILL TO TAKE THE SHIP UP INTO ORBIT---

HIS BEST FRIEND?

I THINK HE MEANT--

GWUNN!!

HURR, HURR! NOW!

WHICH JUST SHOWS YOU SHOULD NEVER GET MIXED UP WITH OGRONS! I TRIED TO TELL LEOFRIX THAT WHEN I RAN INTO HIM ON RICARUS IN 2723, BUT HE WOULDN'T LISTEN! CALLED ME A CRACKPOT! AH, WELL---

THE END

WHO CARES

Send your letters to: **DOCTOR WHO**, Marvel Comics Group, 387 Park Avenue South, New York, NY 10016

Dear Marvel,

I wish to congratulate you on your making of **DOCTOR WHO** as a comic. I have been a fan of the show for many years and was surprised when I learned it was to be a comic. You made a good choice in featuring **Tom Baker** as the good **Doctor**. The art and stories have been great. Keep up the good work and it'll be a winner. So until next time, may your TARDIS never fail and your robot dog never meow.

Tom Seger
37 Colonial Rd.
Portland, ME 04102

Thanks, Tom.

Dear Time Lords,

Obviously **the Master** has been messing with the files used to enlighten us with "The Soul of a Cyberman," that appeared in issue two. I am referring to the statement: "And it is on Telos, the home planet of **the Cybermen** . . ." **The Cybermen** were originally from Mondas, the Tenth Planet. After it was destroyed, **the Cybermen** went to Telos, where the second **Doctor** re-sealed them in their tomb.

Someone should inform the Lord President. After all, we wouldn't want something like this to happen again. Not to "Doctor Who!"

Trevor Ruppe
Rt. 6 Box 113
Statesville, NC 28677

Oops.

Dear Time Lords,

Real cute, **the Doctor** having a **Dalek** keychain and a Galactic Express card . . . Don't leave your TARDIS without it!

Jason Dargo
1603 Vosswood Way
Bowling Green, KY 42101

Or your home planet.

Dear Editor,

I am writing this letter because I owe you one.

Just over a week ago, I bought a copy of **DOCTOR WHO** #1 at my favorite comics shop. I purchased it not because I was particularly interested in its subject, but because it was a first issue and I generally make an effort to buy the first issue of a comics title. I had never before seen an episode of **Doctor Who**. (Although until lately this was not my fault. Until quite recently the show was never broadcast in my area.) Over the years I had heard bits and pieces about the character, so I wasn't entirely ignorant. I knew that **the Doctor** was a renegade Time Lord from Gallifrey, that he had a time machine called the TARDIS and a mechanical dog named **K-9**, that he was centuries old because he possessed the ability to metamorphose into a different body (very handy for explaining the appearances of different actors), that his arch enemies were aliens called **the Daleks**, that he liked jelly babies, and that he sometimes had an assistant called **Romana**. (I have since learned that he has also had many others, but she was the only one of whom I had heard.)

My point is, I was not expecting anything from your comic. I even raised my eyebrows at the price, but consoled myself with the thought that it was printed on Baxter paper. Now, after reading it, I think I would be insulted if it were printed on anything else! For **DOCTOR WHO** is a special comic. Like its character, it has a flavor all its own. The artwork was wonderful, the coloring equally so — together they make a stunning rendition of **Tom Baker's** likeness. I mention this actor in particular because now, after viewing the show, *he* will always be **the Doctor** to me. I cannot imagine **the Doctor** without that crazy scarf.

But even good art and fine coloring are not enough; a comic must tell a good story. Issue #1 so intrigued me that I decided to watch the show. By coincidence I bought the first issue on a Saturday and in my area **Doctor Who** is televised on Saturday night. I watched the show — which, since it lasts about two hours, must actually be several episodes compressed into one program. For about the first half hour I thought, "Say, this is pretty cute." For about the next half hour I was thinking, "**Doctor**, where have you been all my life!" I loved the show, but I never would have tried it had it not been for your wonderful comic.

Since then I have seen the show again and bought and read issue #2. I think you people are doing an excellent job in portraying the pleasantly flaky **Doctor**. I will always be a devoted fan. I just have one suggestion. I realize that you are reprinting adventures from your British weekly comic, but do you think you might give us some book-length adventures?

"The Star Beast" was short, but interesting. The idea of a cute, attractive alien being deadly while the unattractive ones are the good guys all along is not unknown in science fiction, but it is not common either. Thank you once again for producing such a fine comic.

Patricia Fogleman
(address withheld by request)

You're most welcome, *Patricia*. As for your suggestion, we are indeed planning a book-length adventure, but it won't be for quite a while, so stay tuned.

Dear Jim,

I hope this makes your first edi-

tion of "Who Cares." I think **DOCTOR WHO** is great! How old are these stories? Will you be doing any stories of the two **Doctors** after **Tom Baker** (**Peter Davison** and **Colin Baker**)?

I have a small complaint though. It's about **the Doctor's** scarf. It's the wrong colors and has no tendrils. For those of you who want to know the real colors or want to make your own scarf, here are the colors and how many yarn lengths: 8 purple, 52 camel, 16 bronze, 8 mustard, 24 rust, 8 purple, 20 greenish-brown, 6 mustard, 28 camel, 14 rust, 8 bronze, 10 purple, 42 greenish-brown, 8 mustard, 16 grey, 8 rust, 54 camel, 10 purple, 12 greenish-brown, 8 mustard, 18 rust, 8 purple, 38 bronze, 10 camel, 8 grey, 40 rust, 14 mustard, 20 greenish-brown, 8 purple, 42 camel, 12 bronze, 20 grey, 8 rust, 10 purple, 6 camel, 54 greenish-brown, 16 rust, 12 grey, 8 bronze, 20 mustard, 10 purple, 12 camel, 34 grey, 10 rust, 16 bronze, and repeat to the second purple until you reach 15 feet. The tendrils are one foot long using all seven colors. Glad I could be of assistance.

Phillip Salomon
7221 W. 57th St.
Summit, IL 60501

If anyone living in any of the north-eastern states thought they heard a sonic boom a few months back, don't worry, that was just *Andy Yanchus*, our dedicated *DOCTOR WHO* colorist, after he read *Phillip's* letter. Seriously though, *Andy* says he'll try to include all the colors you mentioned starting next issue. As for your two questions, we consider these stories timeless, but they were originally published 4-5 years ago in England and, yes, we will run stories featuring the other *Doctors*.

Dear Fellow Whovians,

I am very pleased to see the adventures of my favorite renegade Time Lord being presented in comic book form. **The Doctor** has been one of the most enigmatic, charming, hilarious, heroic and . . . (words fail me) characters ever to appear on television and I hope he remains so in this medium. Although the Fourth **Doctor** is number one with me, each of his regenerations has something unique about him and I wouldn't mind having any of his (their?) adventures printed here (nudge, nudge, wink, wink).

As for issues 1 and 2, "The Star Beast" was very good, but I was disappointed with "The Return of the Daleks," probably because **the Doctor** was not in it, and so far I like "Throwback."

Finally, thanks to all the folks at Marvel who are serving us poor starving Americans a meal that the British have been enjoying for ove twenty years — a full course meal of adventure known as **DOCTOR WHO**.

David Hayes
Levittown, PA

Thanks, *David*. And thanks to everyone else who wrote to tell us how much they're enjoying this merry little mag. See you in the future.

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